"I can't help it if he does call me a fool for it," he said to himself, "I believe I am only doing my duty, after all, and I am going through with it." As he spoke he stepped on more briskly, and was soon at the house again.

As he entered Mr. Rollins called him likewise to the desk. "Joe," he said, as quietly as he had spoken to Charlie, "I never wish to impose on those who are in my employ nor to require that which they think unreasonable. I noticed your manner in complying with my request in connection with the books, and only wish to say that, if you still consider the requirement unjust, you have a perfect right to refuse to comply with it."

Joe looked at his employer with a blush of embarrassment mantling his cheek. "I am properly ashamed of myself already, sir," he blurted out, "and have been ever since I went out. We had been talking nonsense in the other room, and I had been listening to bad advice. If you will excuse me. sir, I will go right on and have those books in their place in double quick time."

"As you please," answered Mr. Rollins, quietly, and Joe was already at the door of the adjoining room, gazing dumbfounded at the empty space.

"Whew!" he whistled, " has Charlie done it

all by himself?"

"No," answered Mr. Rollins, "Charlie is no longer in my employ. I had a good chance to have the books trucked off, and did so; but I am none the less glad to see that I still have a boy in the office who knows his duty and a good place when he has it.

"From today you will take Charlie's duties, and his salary, and I will find a younger boy for yours; but be careful how you advise him, and in the example you yourself set him."

Joe is hard at work in that office to-day. Where Charlie is, I am unable to say. When will boys learn that to be unaccommodating and fearful of imposition is not always the best way of "standing up" for one's self?—Central Presbylerian.

I have God's own eye to watch me, God's own ear to hear my prayer, God's own word to give me orders, God's own arm my load to bear.

-Selected.

SOME RULES OF SUCCESS.

ROM boyhood a successful merchant carried the following list of rules in his pocket, and tried to follow them and found them very helpful:

Keep good company or none.

Never be idle.

If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.

Always speak the truth.

Make few promises.

Live up to your engagements.

Keep your secrets, if you have any.

When you speak to a person look him in the face.

Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.

Good character is above all things else.

Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.

If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that none will believe him.

Drink no kinds of intoxicating liquors.

Ever live (misfortunes excepted) within your nome.

When you retire to bed think over what you have been doing during the day.

Make no haste to be rich if you would prosper.

Small and steady gains give competency, with tranquility of mind.

Never play any game of chance.

Avoid temptation, through fear you may not withstand it.

Earn money before you spend it.

Never run into debt unless you see a way to get out again.

Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it.

Do not marry until you are able to support a wife.

Never speak evil of any one.

Be just before you are generous.

Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy. Save when you are young to spend when you are old.

Read over the above maxims at least once a week.—The Deaf Hawkeye.

A model young man has honesty of speech, respectability of carriage, industry of mind_and consideration for others.